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THE CITY OF TROY, NEW-YORK.

(WITH AN ENGRAVING.*)

This city is beautifully situated on the east bank of the Hudson, and the head of steam boat, and sloop navigation; six miles from Albany and one hundred and fifty from the city of New-York. The site is unrivalled for salubriousness and commercial advantages, as not from the magnificent Hudson alone does it draw its commerce; the silver threads of the great Erie and Champlain Canals are seen on the western bank of the river opposite Troy, and communicate with a basin in which may be found all the productions of the far west and the north. Besides these water communications, a large tract of country to the east and northeast annually pours its productions into this place as the nearest mart.

But not to the commercial interest alone does Troy hold out peculiar allurements. It is a residence combining taste with the beauty of nature, making it a most desirable place for the abode of wealth and leisure. The site of Troy is a level plain twelve or twenty feet above the bed of the river, upon which the city is laid out in squares, with the exception of River-street, which follows the course of the river,—and which, as it curves towards the east, receives the other streets running north and south, as well as those in the opposite direction. The stores being generally confined

* The annexed view was drawn and engraved expressly for this work.

to River-street, nearly all the business is transacted there; and hence the remainder of the city exhibits the tranquil aspect and noiseless quiet, which are seldom found but in the country. Many of the buildings, particularly those recently erected, are spacious and elegant, while nearly all are remarkable for the neatness and propriety of their construction. A great improvement has recently been made in the appearance of the public buildings.

East of the plain upon which Troy is built, and not more than a mile from the river, Mount Ida rises abruptly to the height of three or four hundred feet, from whose summit every house and store may be seen with perfect distinctness, while the eye is likewise gratified by a very extensive view north and south, embracing the nine locks at the junction of the western and northern canals, Waterford, Lansingburgh and Albany. Two streams, which afford an immense quantity of water power, empty into the Hudson within its limits, and one of them rolls down a beautiful cascade, about a mile from the Court-House, which is frequently visited as an object of curiosity. They already move the machinery of a number of large flouring mills; and of several very extensive iron, cotton and woollen manufacturing establishments.

The public buildings in Troy consist of nine places of Public Worship, three Banks, a Female Seminary, an Infant school-house, a Lancasterian school-house, a gaol, and some others of minor importance.

St. Paul's church, is a large and magnificent structure. The Second Presbyterian church, situated in Grand Division-street, is a neat brick edifice, with a handsome steeple and large bell. The Methodist church is also of brick, and its architecture manifests good taste and judgment. There is also another Presbyterian church, another Episcopal, one Baptist, one Quaker, one Roman Catholic, and one Universalist. The Troy Female Seminary consists of a plain brick building, of more than a hundred feet in length, and another of inferior dimensions. This Seminary is very deservedly in a flourishing condition; its number of students including boarders and day scholars, has lately been from

220, to 240, among whom are young ladies from nearly every state and territory in the Union. Besides its accomplished principal the institution is well supplied with able teachers in every department of learning taught here. Its public examinations have become highly interesting and attract crowded auditories.

The Lancasterian school, is furnished with a good and convenient building, which would accommodate three hundred and fifty pupils. The infant school occupies a neat brick structure, and is said to have realized the utmost expectations of its founders.

The new Court House when completed will be one of the most perfect and elegant specimens of Grecian Architecture in the State. Both the county and city are to be here accommodated with offices.

The Farmer's Bank was incorporated in 1801, with a capital of $350,000, of which $278,000 have been paid. The bank of Troy was incorporated in 1811, with a capital of 440,000. The Rensselaer and Saratoga Insurance Company, of which the business is transacted at Troy, was incorporated in 1814, with a capital of $250,000. The Troy Savings' Bank was incorporated in 1823. The Merchants' and Mechanics' Bank, was incorporated in 1829, with a capital of $300,000. The two new buildings erected for the use of this and the Farmers' Bank, are of the Chatham free stone, and are much admired for their simple elegance.

The New-London steam boat, is employed as a tow-boat, and carries to and from New-York, an immense quantity of freight, and many passengers. Arrangements are making for a line of elegant steam boats between the two cities for the accommodation of passengers. About eighty sloops and other craft are engaged in the business of transportation, principally between these two cities, and several schooners ply regularly between Troy and Boston. The trade of Troy sustains three newspapers, two of which are semi-weekly, and one daily.

But although Troy is principally supported by her commerce, she also possesses rare advantages for manufactures, and indeed may already claim a high rank,

in that particular, among her sister cities.—Besides her convenient access to the best markets, the two streams already mentioned, and the dam in the Hudson, near her northern boundary, afford inexhaustible facilities for this important branch of human industry. There are several flouring and plaster mills of great extent and value, which contain twenty-four run of stones, and can grind yearly half a million bushels of wheat, and 20,000 bushels of plaster. The *Troy Iron and Nail Factory*, upon the Wynants' Kill, was established a number of years since, by an incorporated company, and has been gradually enlarged and improved since. It consists of a rolling and slitting mill, nail factory, and a number of shops for other mechanical purposes. The machines which are used for making nails, are so constructed, that they both cut and head them by a single impulse, and that with a rapidity that astonishes the spectator. It is calculated, that all the machines will complete in a single day, ten thousand pounds of nails from the bar-iron. The *Albia Cotton Factory*, and the Troy Woollen Factory are upon the same stream, at a very short distance from each other; the former of which contains seventeen hundred spindles, and thirty-six water-power looms: attached to which is a large bleaching establishment. One of their fruits is a lively and bustling village, of about fifty houses, and four hundred inhabitants, the greater part of whom derive their occupation and maintenance from the factories. Upon the Poesten Kill, not far from the foot of the cascade already mentioned, is a cotton factory. Leather, of various kinds, to the value of more than $200,000 is annually manufactured in this city; the product of several extensive and well conducted tanneries. In addition to the usual mechanical shops and trades of all our villages and cities, Troy affords two burr mill-stone manufactories; several furnaces for casting ploughs, stoves, &c.; a machine shop; two bell and brass foundries; and the cooperage of Mr. Chichester, at which are made 50,000 casks annually. The House of Industry, which is located in the south part of the city, is a county institution, into which paupers are removed; and if able to work, are

employed either within doors, or upon the farm adjoining, in such a manner as may be suitable for them.

ITS ORIGIN AND GROWTH.

The greater part of the land where the City of Troy now stands, was formerly owned by three farmers, relatives of each other, of the name of Vanderheyden. That which is now the most compact part of it, and which contains nearly two-thirds of its population, extending from Division-street on the south, to Grand Division-street on the north, belonged to the late Jacob D. Vanderheyden, so well and so long known in this place, under the appellation of "*the Patroon.*" His residence was upon the lot at the corner of River and Ferry-streets, upon which now stands the National Hotel kept by Mr. Cowee, where he superintended both his farm and ferry, which also still continues in his family. The lower part of the farm from Ferry-street was tilled, and there was also an orchard more to the north, on the banks of the river, while all the residue, to the foot of the hill, was a barren plain, covered with shrub-oaks. The southern part, beginning at Division-street, was the property of the late Matthias Vanderheyden, whose farm-house has thus far defied the ravages of time, and was recently kept as a tavern by Mr. Maxon. It was not without some degree of regret, that many of our citizens saw this venerable monument of the past despoiled of its antique Dutch roof, and receive a more fashionable covering. The northern farm was Jacob I. Vanderheyden's, whose house may still be seen at the upper end of the city, a little north of the Hoosick road. These two farms, both in point of cultivation and fertility, were much superior to that which they enclosed. Such was the state of this section of land, when its proprietors were first solicited by eastern emigrants to survey it, and divide it into proper lots for houses and stores. The former experience of the Dutch having taught them to be wary of their Yankee neighbors, and not heedlessly to become their dupes, such a proposition from that source, was received with the utmost coldness and distrust. The opposition from the future *Patroon*, and his family,

was the strongest and most persevering, as the contemplated village would nearly embrace the whole of his patrimony, and applications for strips of land, for the erection of buildings, were repeatedly rejected by him. At length, one individual, after such a refusal, purchased a lot upon the farm of Jacob I., and built the wooden store still standing, and recently occupied by Mr. Ebenezer Bell. The first dwelling house was built by Stephen Ashley; it stood on the lot where Babcock's tavern now stands, and was kept by Mr. Ashley as a public house for many years. The first house and store were erected by Mr. Ashley. Soon after, Jacob D. was convinced, that it would not be an unprofitable measure on his part, to yield to the importunities with which he was assailed; and his land was accordingly surveyed in the year 1786, and admeasured for lots and streets. It was, with a foresight not always observed, laid out with a view of its ultimately being a place of considerable magnitude; and Philadelphia, with its regular squares and rectangular streets, was selected as its model, by the advice of a gentleman, who had made a then rare visit to that celebrated city. In the progress of a few years, stores and houses sprang up principally in River and First-streets, the first of which was the store where Stephen Covell, Esq., of late years has transacted business.—The people assembled for public worship in a small school-house, in the alley south of the present residence of Thomas Clowes, Esq., until a more spacious edifice was erected in 1792. In 1793 the Court-House and Gaol were located and erected in Troy, after a violent struggle with the village of Lansingburgh. The place was for some time called Vanderheyden, until with great reluctance, the proprietors consented to change it for the more brief and classic name of Troy.—It was not incorporated as a village until as late as 1801, when it must have contained a population of about 1,500 inhabitants. In 1805, may be noted, as evidence of rapid increase the organization of the Episcopal and Baptist congregations, and the erection of two commodious buildings for their worship. In 1810 it contained a population of 3895.—The legisla-

ture, in 1816, with some difference of opinion among the people, granted it a charter, creating it a city, and vesting it with the usual powers and privileges of such incorporations. In the month of June, 1820, it was visited by a dreadful and destructive conflagration which consumed with unprecedented rapidity dwellings and stores, with a large quantity of merchandise and other articles. The fire commenced at four o'clock in the afternoon, on the west side of First-street, a few rods north of Congress-street, and before 8 o'clock in the evening, all that side of the street from that point to its northern termination, with the exception of the Troy Bank, and both sides of River-street, for about the same distance, were a heap of smoking ruins. It destroyed many large and valuable stores occupied by some of the wealthiest and most extensive merchants in the city, one of the banks, and other expensive buildings. In defiance of this heavy misfortune, no diminution of its prosperity or growth were discoverable, and the chasm, occasioned by this visitation, was filled, in an incredibly short space of time, with better materials than before. Total loss estimated at $800,000. The population in the same year increased to 5264; in 1825, to 7879; in 1829, to 10,840; and in 1830 to 11,405. The increase during the last five or six years, exceeds by more than half that of any equal time preceding. For this it is indebted to the opening of the Grand Canal, whose beneficent waters reached the Hudson in 1824. Troy has reaped some share of the boundless benefits diffused by that great undertaking, as it has opened her markets, in some measure, to the immense regions of the west, from which they had been previously almost entirely excluded; and although not even honored by being named in the new and celebrated Malte Brun Geography, yet it is still the third city in the state in point of population and commerce.

Those who quit their proper character to assume what does not belong to them, are, for the greater part, ignorant both of the character they leave, and of the character they assume.

CORAL FORMATIONS.

The following statements respecting Coral Formations in the Ocean, are derived from the transactions of various Philosophical Societies and Literary and Scientific Journals.

Kotzebue, in describing his voyage of discovery, between the years of 1815 and 1818, informs us, that he fell in with a chain of islands, extending from lat. 6 deg. to lat. 22 deg. N. and from long. 187 deg. to long. 193 deg. W. each consisting of a circular reef of coral rocks, out of which, at irregular distances, rose a number of small flat islands, richly covered with the bread-fruit, the pandanus, and the cocoa-nut tree. This enterprising voyager confirms the statement, often made by other navigators, that there is a broad belt, reaching over the whole Pacific, and extending, in width, from 30 deg. N. lat. to the same parallel, on the south of the Line, which is every where filling up with coral formations. Coral islands, says Macculluch, are scattered over the great Pacific Ocean; they endanger the navigation of the Indian Archipelago, and, by their daily increase, are ruining that of the Red Sea. Ganius assures us, that as early as the year 1660, coral was very abundant in the Red Sea. By the silent and almost unnoticed operations of the minutest animals of creation, says another writer, the foundations of new lands are daily preparing under the ocean. The coral manufacturers are busily employed in elevating the bottom of the sea, through the long distance of several thousand miles, between New Holland and the western coast of America; and it would not be surprising, if, in the course of four or five hundred years, that immense tract of ocean should become dry land, and be inhabited by tribes of rational beings.

Between New Guinea, New Holland and New Caledonia, coral reefs are said to be numerous and extensive. They exist, and are in a state of rapid enlargement in the Indian Archipelago, and also along the eastern coast of the Gulf of Florida. The island of Tongataboo, described by Capt. Cook, is of an oval form, 20 leagues in circumference, raised ten feet above the surface of the ocean, the soundings all around it be-

ing estimated at one hundred fathoms, and yet this enormous mass is entirely of organic limestone, or of coral origin. Elinders mentions a still larger mass. It is on the east coast of New Holland, and extends, with very slight interruptions, one thousand miles, or more, in length, and from twenty to fifty miles in breadth. What an immense fabric for such a puny race of builders! The depth of the waters, encircling many of these submarine mountains, has not been ascertained, although the line has often been sent down to the distance of two hundred fathoms.

These reefs, or islands, sometimes rise in long straight lines, sometimes in accumulated groups. It is a very curious fact, and one which has attracted the attention of several navigators, that when a new formation is arranged in right, or curved lines, the side of the submarine structure, to windward, or that which is exposed to incursions of the sea, rises nearly vertically in the form of a breastwork or wall; whereas on the lee-ward, it shelves off gradually; constituting an inclined plane reaching on the one side to the surface, and on the other, extending to the bottom of the ocean. The uniformity in their mode of building these coral structures, which has been observed with astonishment, in the Indian ocean, and in other parts of the "vasty deep," evinces that the effect is not attributable to accident. It is unquestionably the result of instinct. These sloping reefs have proved disasterous to numerous vessels, which have, unexpectedly, come in violent contact with them, and been lost. When the groups are circular, a number of detached rocks and small islands first make their appearance, which are, at length, united. The water on the outside is deep, and the walls are perpendicular. These walls form a basin, filled with salt water, which gradually grows deeper and deeper as you approach the centre. In the interior of the basin, the animals are still laboring, while on the superior part of its perimeter, as they have carried their works to the greatest possible height—the surface of the water—they are dead and embalmed in their own cells. As the bottom of the basin gradually rises and ultimately becomes equally elevated with its circumference, these little persevering

laborers all successively perish; for they are incapable of continuing their operations an inch above the ocean.

But, it may be asked, how can this organic mass which, at high water, is entirely submerged in the deep, ever become a visible island? It is found, that the island begins to form on the exterior of the perpendicular wall, on the windward side. The waters constantly driving against it, carry large quantities of sand, shells and fragments of coral rocks and deposit them by its side. At length, this vertical wall is transformed to an inclined plane, to the highest parts of which are washed shells, decomposed marine matter, which soon becomes vegetable mould, and the seeds of plants—the product of foreign regions, borne hither on the bosom of the mighty waves—particularly those of the Pandanus, the Cerbera and the Hernanda. These take root, and grow, at first, near the windward boundary of the coral formation, but shortly spread towards the opposite extremity, and within a moderate period, carpet the whole surface. The vegetable substances produced decompose; are succeeded by a new growth, which, in its turn, is changed to food for the nourishment of other generations. By this process, the surface slowly rises; is first the residence of sea birds and other fowls; but at length is discovered, claimed and occupied by man. In this or in similar manner, were formed, unquestionably, all the coral islands, which exist in the different oceans and seas, whose surfaces are low and horizontal. Would time allow us, we could enumerate more than thirty islands of very considerable magnitude, in the Pacific Ocean, which owe their existence to this cause.

But how will you account, inquires one, for the elevation of the island of Tongataboo *ten feet* above the surface of the deep, or for the conical peak of Eeooa, for the highlands of Owhyhee, all which islands are believed to be of coral origin? Here we beg leave to introduce a new agent—volcanic energy. How do you know, it may be asked, that these elevations are occasioned by volcanic force? It is an inference from the following well established facts. On several of the coral islands, there are at this moment volcanoes in ac-

tive operation; and on others, where, at present, there are none, incontrovertible evidence is afforded of their former existence. On Eeooa, there is none, but proofs of their ancient operations are every where manifest. Capt. Cook, on that island, found coral rocks, at an elevation of three hundred feet above the sea; and could not doubt, that they were raised to that height by volcanic means. The conical mountain was beyond question, formed by strata of lava, poured forth, at different periods, from the heated furnace below. Its summit served as the outlet, or crater, of the subterranean fire, till its energy was exhausted, or till it was converted into a different channel.

On the island of Toofooa, seventy miles from Tongataboo, there is a volcano always burning. The Friendly Islands are one hundred in number, of which thirty-five are hills, and were probably rendered so by subterranean eruptions. Of this description are Otaheite, Bolabola and Eimeo.

Kotzebue tells us, that Eap, a little to the westward of the Caroline Islands, is a vast seat of volcanic energy; that earthquakes are frequent, and that when they occur, all the coral reefs in their vicinity are shaken by them.

Coral rocks abound on the island of Owhyhee—That on which Capt. Cook fell, and died in 1779, is manifestly an ancient coral, somewhat discolored by the action of the air, or by volcanic scorching. A fragment of it recently broken off by the missionaries, has been forwarded to me, by my friend, the Rev. Mr. Bingham. In a letter from this gentleman, I am informed, that volcanoes are often disgorging their liquid contents on some part of the island. He has transmitted to me a specimen of the lava, erupted in 1820. The Mouna Kaah, or Mount Kaah, which rises, in three stupendous pyramids, mocking those of Egypt, to the estimated height of eighteen thousand and four hundred feet above the level of the ocean, is nothing, it is believed, but an immense mass of lava, or melted coral. "The coast of the district of Kaoo, on Owhyhee, presents a prospect (says a gazetteer) of the most horrid and dreary kind; the whole country appearing to have undergone a total

change from the effects of some dreadful convulsion. The ground is every where covered with cinders, and intersected with black streaks, which seem to mark the course of a lava that flowed not many ages back, from the mountains to the shore."

From these facts, it is fairly inferred, that there exists, among the Polynesian Islands, a submarine power, fully adequate to the raising the coral beds to their present elevation, and to the production of mountains on them of their present magnitude, and what solid objection can be raised to the supposition that it has actually been applied to these purposes?

That Islands have been thrown up from the bottom of the ocean, by the force of subterranean fire, we have the testimony of history, and of men of the present generation. Pliny asserts, that in his age, three islands in the Ægean Sea,—Therasia, Automah, and Thia—were forced into day *ab solo oceani*, where no land before existed. By a submarine eruption, in 1767, a new island made its appearance in the Grecian Archipelago. It rose, with slow progress, but within a year from the period of its oceanic birth, it attained a circumference of five miles and an altitude of forty feet. Within the present age, the island of Sabrina, escaping from the grasp of Neptune, raised her head above the briny deep, in the neighborhood of the Azores, and after holding her station for some time, slipped, her cable, and again put to sea, on a "returnless voyage." This island was composed entirely of volcanic pumice, which was not sufficiently solid to resist the impetus of the waves.

A multitude of other facts might be collected, which speak the same language, and which affirm, that numerous islands in different parts of the Ocean, and particularly, the coral islands of the Pacific, have been generated by a race of insignificant animals, and brought into their present situation and forms, by volcanic energy.

Never give counsel when it is not asked of you; especially to those who are incapable of appreciating it.

SKETCHES OF AMERICAN CHARACTER.

FRANKLIN.

Benjamin Franklin, one of the greatest benefactors of America, was born in Boston, January 17, 1706. His father, an English non-conformist, who had emigrated to America to enjoy religious freedom, was a tallow chandler and soap-boiler. Benjamin, the fifteenth of seventeen children, was put to a common grammar school at the age of eight years; and, from the talents he displayed in learning, his father conceived the notion of educating him for the ministry. But as he was unable to meet the expense, he took him home, and employed him in cutting wicks, filling moulds, and running errands. The boy was disgusted with this occupation, and was soon after placed with his brother, a printer, to serve an apprenticeship to that trade. His early passion for reading was now in some measure gratified, and he devoted his nights to perusing such books as his limited resources enabled him to obtain. Defoe's Essay on Projects, and Doctor Mather's on

doing Good, were among his earliest studies. The style of the Spectator, with which he early became acquainted, delighted him. He gives an account of his exertions to imitate it, in his memoirs of himself. As he had failed entirely in arithmetic while at school, he now borrowed a little treatise which he mastered without any assistance, and studied navigation. At the age of sixteen, he read Locke on the Understanding, the Port-Royal Logic, and Xenophon's *Memorabilia*. Happening to meet with a work which recommended vegetable diet, he determined to abstain from flesh; and we now find the philosophic printer and newspaper-carrier purchasing books with the little sums he was enabled to save by the frugality of his diet. From Shaftesbury and Collins he imbibed those skeptical notions which he is known to have held during a part of his life. His brother published a newspaper, which was the second that had as yet appeared in America. Franklin, having secretly written some pieces for it, had the satisfaction to find them well received; but, on its coming to the knowledge of his brother, he was severely lectured for his presumption, and treated with great harshness. One of the political articles in the journal having offended the general court of the colony, the publisher was imprisoned, and forbidden to continue it. To elude this prohibition, young Franklin was made the nominal editor, and his indentures were ostensibly cancelled. After the release of his brother he took advantage of this act to assert his freedom, and thus escape from the ill treatment which he suffered. His father's displeasure, his brother's enmity and the odium to which his skeptical notions subjected him, left him no alternative but a retreat to some other city. He therefore secretly embarked on board a small vessel bound to New-York, without means or recommendations; and, not finding employment there, he set out for Philadelphia, where he arrived on foot, with his pockets stuffed with shirts and stockings, a roll of bread under his arm and one dollar in his purse. "Who would have dreamed (says Brissot de Warville) that this poor wanderer would become one of the legislators of America, the ornament

of the new world, the pride of modern philosophy?" Here he obtained employment as a compositor, and, having attracted the notice of sir William Keith, the governor of Pennsylvania, was induced by his promises to go to England, for the purpose of purchasing types, to establish himself in business. On arriving in London (1725,) he found that the letters which had been delivered him, had no reference to him or his affairs; and he was once more in a strange place, without credit or acquaintance, and with little means. But he soon succeeded in getting business, and, although at one time guilty of some excesses, he afterwards became a model of industry and temperance, and even reformed his brother printers by his example and exhortation. While in London, he continued to devote his leisure hours to study, and wrote a small pamphlet himself, on Liberty and Necessity, Pleasure and Pain. After a residence of 18 months in London, he returned to Philadelphia, in his twenty-first year, in the capacity of clerk to a dry-goods shop; but he soon returned to his trade, and in a short time formed an establishment in connexion with a person who supplied the necessary capital. They printed a newspaper, which was managed with much ability and acquired Franklin much reputation. It is impossible for us to trace all the steps of his progress to distinction. His industry, frugality, activity, intelligence; his plans for improving the condition of the province, for introducing better systems of education; his municipal services, made him an object of attention to the whole community. His advice was asked by the governor and council on all important occasions, and he was elected a member of the provincial assembly. He had begun to print his Poor Richard's Almanac in 1732; and the aphorisms which he prefixed to that for 1757 are well known. At the age of twenty-seven, he undertook to learn French, Italian and Spanish, and, after having made some progress in those languages he applied himself to the Latin. He was the founder of the university of Pennsylvania, and of the American philosophical society, and one of the chief promoters of the Pennsylvania hospital. In 1741, he began to print the General Magazine and Historical

Chronicle. In 1742, he invented the Franklin stove, for which he refused a patent, on the ground, that such inventions ought to be made at once subservient to the common good of mankind. We might continue this chronological notice of his services, it would show the remarkable versatility of his mind, but our space forbids us. Being in Boston in 1746, he saw, for the first time, some experiments in electricity, which, though imperfectly performed, were the origin of the most brilliant discoveries which had been made in natural philosophy. We cannot avoid being struck with the immediate practical application he made of his new discovery, in the invention of the lightning-rod. Franklin had ever shown himself a zealous advocate for the rights of the colonies, and, it having been determined to hold a general congress at Albany, to arrange a common plan of defence, he was named a deputy. On his route, he projected a scheme of union, embracing the regulation of all the great political interests of the colonies and the mother country. The *Albany plan*, as it was called, after it was adopted by the congress, proposed a general government for the provinces, to be administered by a president appointed by the crown, and a grand council, chosen by the provincial assemblies; the council was to lay taxes for all the common exigencies. The plan, though unanimously sanctioned by the congress, was rejected by the board of trade, as savoring too much of the democratic, and by the assemblies, as having too much of prerogative in it. In 1751, he was appointed deputy postmaster-general, and, in this capacity, advanced large sums of his own money to General Braddock, the result of whose expedition he foresaw, and in regard to which he made some fruitless suggestions to that general. After the defeat of Braddock, he introduced a bill for establishing a volunteer militia; and having received a commission as a commander, he raised a corps of 560 men, and went through a laborious campaign.

(To be continued.)

Folly is a bad quality, but never to endure it in others, is the greatest of follies.

CABINET OF NATURE.

IMMENSE QUANTITY OF MATTER IN THE UNIVERSE;

Or, Illustrations of the Omnipotence of the Deity.

(Continued from page 134.)

In the next place, the *rapid motions* of the great bodies of the universe, no less than their magnitudes, display the Infinite Power of the Creator.

We can acquire accurate ideas of the relative velocities of moving bodies, only by comparing the motions with which we are familiar, with one another, and with those which lie beyond the general range of our minute inspection. We can acquire a pretty accurate conception of the velocity of a ship, impelled by the wind—of a steamboat—of a race horse—of a bird darting through the air—of an arrow flying from a bow—and of the clouds when impelled by a stormy wind. The velocity of a ship is from 8 to 12 miles an hour,—of a race horse, from 20 to 30 miles—of a bird, say from 50 to 60 miles, and of the clouds, in a violent hurricane, from 80 to 100 miles an hour. The motion of a ball from a loaded cannon is incomparably swifter than any of the motions now stated; but of the velocity of such a body we have a less accurate idea; because, its rapidity being so great, we cannot trace it distinctly by the eye, through its whole range, from the mouth of the cannon to the object against which it is impelled. By experiments, it has been found, that its rate of motion is from 480 to 800 miles in an hour, but it is retarded every moment, by the resistance of the air and the attraction of the earth. This velocity, however, great as it is, bears no sensible proportion to the rate of motion which is found among the celestial orbs. That such enormous masses of matter should move at all, is wonderful; but when we consider the amazing velocity with which they are impelled, we are lost in astonishment. The planet Jupiter, in describing his circuit round the sun, moves at the rate of 29,000 miles an hour. The planet Venus, one of the nearest and most brilliant of the celestial bodies, and about the same size as the earth, is found to move through the spaces of the firmament at the rate of 76,000 miles an hour; and the planet

Mercury, with a velocity of no less than 105,000 miles an hour, or 1750 miles in a minute—a motion two hundred times swifter than that of a cannon ball.

These velocities will appear still more astonishing, if we consider the magnitude of the bodies which are thus impelled, and the immense forces which are requisite to carry them along in their courses. However rapidly a ball flies from the mouth of a cannon, it is the flight of a body only a *few inches* in diameter; but one of the bodies, whose motion has been just now stated, is *eighty-nine thousand miles* in diameter, and would comprehend, within its vast circumference, more than a thousand globes as large as the earth.—Could we contemplate such motions, from a fixed point, at the distance of only a few hundreds of miles from the bodies thus impelled—it would raise our admiration to its highest pitch, it would overwhelm all our faculties, and, in our present state would produce an impression of awe, and even of terror, beyond the power of language to express. The earth contains a mass of matter equal in weight to at least 2,200,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons, supposing its mean density to be only about 2½ times greater than water. To move this ponderous mass a single inch beyond its position, were it fixed in a quiescent state, would require a mechanical force almost beyond the power of numbers to express. The physical force of all the myriads of intelligences within the bounds of the planetary system, though their powers were far superior to those of man, would be altogether inadequate to the production of such a motion. How much more must be the force requisite to impel it with a velocity one hundred and forty times swifter than a cannon ball, or 68,000 miles an hour, the actual rate of its motion, in its course round the sun! But whatever degree of mechanical power would be requisite to produce such a stupendous effect, it would require a force one hundred and fifty times greater to impel the planet Jupiter, in his actual course, through the heavens! Even the planet Saturn, one of the slowest moving bodies of our system, a globe 900 times

larger than the earth, is impelled through the regions of space, at the rate of 22,000 miles an hour, carrying along with him two stupendous rings, and seven moons larger than ours, through his whole course round the central luminary. Were we placed within a thousand miles of this stupendous globe, (a station which superior beings may occasionally occupy) where its hemisphere, encompassed by its magnificent rings, would fill the whole extent of our vision—the view of such a ponderous and glorious object, flying with such amazing velocity before us, would infinitely exceed every idea of grandeur we can derive from terrestrial scenes, and overwhelm our powers with astonishment and awe. Under such an emotion, we could only exclaim, "GREAT AND MARVELLOUS ARE THY WORKS, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!" The ideas of *strength* and *power* implied in the impulsion of such enormous masses of matter, through the illimitable tracts of space, are forced upon the mind with irresistible energy, far surpassing what any abstract propositions or reasonings can convey; and constrain us to exclaim, "Who is a strong Lord like unto thee! Thy right hand is become glorious in power! The Lord God omnipotent reigneth!"

YOUNG LADIES' GARLAND

A WELL CULTIVATED MIND FORMS AN ESSENTIAL INGREDIENT OF FEMALE EXCELLENCE.

BY REV. GARDINER SPRING, D. D.

We have yet to learn, that the Supreme Creator has denied to woman the same capacity for intellectual exertion, which he has communicated to man; and that with the same training, the same auxiliaries, and the same incitement, she might not maintain her equal progression in every enterprise that demands simply intellectual endowment. But this is a point of no easy decision, and of little utility could it be equally decided. There are those who so far depreciate the intellectual worth of females, as to believe that all that is important in female education, is limited by a

thorough acquaintance with domestic philosophy; and that to furnish our daughters with any thing beyond this, and particularly to instruct them in any of the branches of solid learning and science, is a superfluity that ill befits their condition and employment.

But how contracted are such views, and how far do they fall short of qualifying females, for some of the more useful and important duties of their sex! Mind is a glorious endowment; and there is no reason why the mind of a female should not be cultivated with unwearied assiduity. Particularly to a female of keen perception, intuitive judgment, vivid fancy, and ready and attentive memory, every facility of developeing and improving her intellectual faculties, which her means and condition in life can furnish, should be afforded. I know of nothing which a woman may not study and acquire to advantage. If she is ambitious of deserving well, if she is diligent, as her experience and reflection become matured, I would not only have her well grounded in all the branches of a good English education, but I would delight to see her plodding her steady course through the departments of classical knowledge—introduced to the masters of science in every age—familiar with the history of other times, and the biography of other men—well acquainted with the power of numbers—not meanly instructed in physical and intellectual philosophy—and especially, taught to think and reason, and to express her thoughts with propriety, force, and elegance. No reason exists why the temple of science should be interdicted to an enterprising female, and why its ascent should be deemed so rough and difficult that her modest foot may not attempt it. Every step she gains will reward her exertion, and facilitate her progress; and though it may not be her ambition to flourish in the republic of letters, yet if she would be esteemed and honored in human society, and become one of its most invaluable blessings she need not fear extending her acquisitions.

But while we advert to her intellectual cultivation, let us not slightly pass over the peculiar advantage of a thorough acquaintance with *moral science.* Here, every female should be at home. Last of all should

the science of God and salvation be hidden from her eyes; last of all, should she be a stranger to the principles and obligations which ought to govern her thoughts, her affections, and her conduct, every hour and moment of her existence. How humiliating if it were only in an intellectual view, that she should be ignorant of the topics and wonderful themes of contemplation, and powerful persuasiveness of enterprise, and unrivalled exhibitions of classical beauty and elegance, and matchless examples of purity of thought, with which the great text-book of moral science, the Bible, is so richly fraught! There, is revealed what nothing else has disclosed, and what none but God knew. From one page of this wonderful volume, a female may gain more knowledge of the great end of her being, and of what is useful and necessary to be known, than philosophy could acquire by the patience and toil of centuries. There, too, is developed the great system of truth, which philosophers and sages have sought in vain—every where inculcating the most excellent maxims of wisdom—every where embodying counsels more paternal, admonitions more alarming, consolations more precious, expostulations more touching, than all the schemes of human instruction; and every where recounting events and transactions that cannot be communicated without the deepest interest and delight. The wonders of the Bible have interested and amazed the strongest intellects in creation. And if a female would be interested in subjects that can expand, and captivate, and transform her mind, that can crucify her affections to the pursuits and enjoyments of the world, then must her heart be endeared to the excellences of the Bible.

All these courses will strengthen and cultivate her intellectual powers, and fit her for usefulness. And if she be pious, how is her character invested with additional power, when it can put in requisition the force and furniture of a well disciplined and richly cultivated mind. The great variety of intellectual accomplishments she possesses, the more respectable she will become, and the more influence will she exert in any sphere she is destined to occupy.

DEPARTMENT OF NATURAL HISTORY.

THE PEACOCK.

This remarkable bird is one of the most beautiful of the feathered creation. It is usually about three feet in height from the ground to the top of its head. The feathers of its tail frequently measure four feet. Its legs are rough, and its feet appear ugly. The head, neck, and breast, are of a beautiful blue color; on the top of its head is a plume of greenish feathers; the back and upper part of the wings are light ash mixed with black stripes. Its wide spreading train is exceedingly beautiful, the feathers of which have a mixture of shining green, blue, and gold color, ornamented with regular dark spots surrounded with green, and having the appearance of numerous eyes.

The train thus variegated has a splendid effect when displayed against the rays of the sun, and then it exhibits a very great variety of colors. The peahen is a smaller bird, and not near so beautiful in its appearance.

The peacock, though possessed of so much dazzling finery, is both cruel and stupid: its loud screaming is very disagreeable, and is said to be a sign of approaching bad weather.

In the early ages of the world the elegance of the peacock attracted admiration, and the Scriptures inform

us that the ships of Solomon, which traded once in three years to Tarshish, brought, among other curious things, peacocks to grace the establishment of that great monarch, 1 Kings x. 22.

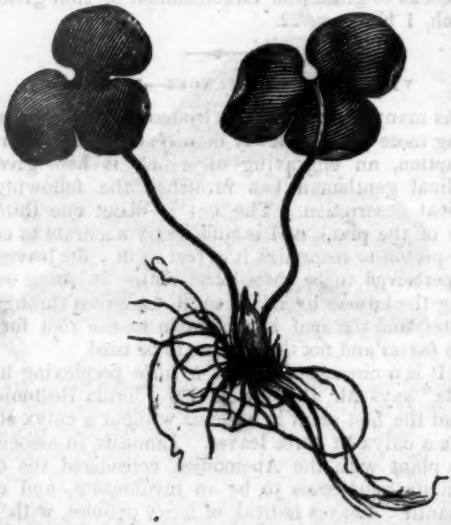
VEGETABLE SUBSTANCES—LIVERWORT.

As many persons may feel interested to know something more of this newly discovered medicine for consumption, an engraving of which is here given, a medical gentleman has furnished the following botanical description. The cut is about one third the size of the plant, and is sufficiently accurate to enable any person to recognize it at first sight. Its leaves will be perceived to be three-lobed, entire, in shape resembling the human liver. It continues green through the winter, and the leaf is preferable to the root for use. The *leaves* and not the root are to be used.

"It is a circumstance not a little perplexing to students," says Mr. Bigelow in his Florula Bostoniensis, "that the first plant in a genus without a calyx should have a calyx of three leaves. Linnæus, in associating this plant with the Anemonies, considered the calyx from its remoteness to be an involucsum, and not a perianth. Leaves radical, or hairy petioles, with three broad oval lobes. Peduncles and ivolucre hairy. Petals red. This elegant little plant is one of the earliest visiters in spring, flowering in sunny spots before the snow has left the ground." It is perennial, and grows in the woods, and most abundantly on the north side of hills. It may be found in almost every part of America, and although it flowers in April according to the books, yet it may be gathered in February.

The Liverwort is the Anemone Hepatica of Linnæus, belonging to his 13th class, Polyandria; and included in the seventh order of this class, Polygimia. It is also called by botanists Herba trinitatis, Jercorasia, and Mechantia polymorpha. It is nearly allied to the Linchen Islandicus, or Iceland moss, but it has been long esteemed as superior to it as an aperient, resolvent, and anti-scorbutic. It has a penetrating though mild pungency and bitter taste, sinking as it were into

the tongue. It is known to possess mildly astringent and corroborant virtues, and has been given both in the



form of dried leaves in powder to the dose of half a tea spoonful occasionally, and in the form of tea prepared in the proportion of a handful of the leaves to a quart of boiling water. When the water is poured on at a boiling temperature, it ought to boil twenty or twenty-five minutes only in a covered vessel. This is to be drank when cold, it being then of the color of Madeira wine, which is an evidence of its being of proper strength. It may be used as a common drink to the exclusion of either tea or coffee, and accompanied by a diet of milk and vegetables.

So much noise has recently been made unjustly about the Skull Cap, Pippisseway and Iceland moss, that it is not wonderful that people should be incredulous with respect to any of the newspaper eulogies bestowed upon these and other remedies, particularly when announced as specifics for "incurable diseases."

From some experiments, however, the writer has recently made with the Liverwort, he is of opinion that it possesses decidedly curative virtues, in at least two of the species of consumption; the Phthisis Hœmoptorica, or bleeding from the lungs.

Dr. Hereford has lately published an additional note on the subject of the liverwort. He advises that during the trial of this tea the patient should abstain from the use of all other medicine; but the leaves and stalks only should be employed in the decoction; that the roots are nauseating, and otherwise ill adapted to the cure of the disease for which the plant is recommended; and that many persons cook the plant too much, a simple infusion only of heated water being necessary.

INTERESTING EXTRACTS.

A LITERARY GEM.

There are four lines of Pollock's course of time, the authorship of which we would not exchange for that of many of the "two volume" works with which the world is daily infested. They contain a simile, admirable, beyond any thing we have met with for many years. They are the closing lines of a touching description of a dying mother. Speaking of her eyes shining with resplendent brightness, even in the moment of her dissolution, the poet says—

> "They set as sets the morning star, which goes
> Not down behind the darkened west, nor hides,
> Obscured among the tempest of the sky,
> But melts away into the light of heaven."

The close of life has been often compared to the flower, fading in its loveliness—to the going down of the sun—to the star,

> "That falls to rise no more."

These descriptions are mournfully welcome to the human breast, bleeding with anguish, when all that it loves descends to the remorseless tomb. But they leave even hope in darkness. In the simile of which we speak in no measured language, the effect is the very reverse.—The eyes closing in death, still beaming with

celestial brightness, are compared to the beautiful Hesperus, shining from the unclouded heavens, and gradually melting into the refulgence of the rising day. It is indeed beautiful—transcendently beautiful. There is a something—it is a moral sublimity in the very thought, that affords us a conscious triumph over the frailties of humanity, and we almost involuntarily exclaim "How beautiful is the court of death."

SHE HAS LEFT ME.

THERE is something inexpressibly touching in an anecdote related in a London paper, of an artist. He was an American, and had come hither, (he and his young wife,) to paint for fame—and a subsistence. They were strangers in England; they had to fight against prejudice and poverty; but their affection for each other solaced them under every privation, every frown of fortune. They could *think* at least "all the way over" the great Atlantic; and their fancy, (little cherished here,) had leisure to be busy among the friends and scenes they had left behind. A gentleman who had not seen them for some length of time, went one day to the artist's painting room and observing him pale and wan, inquired about his health, and afterwards regarding his wife. He answered only, "*She has left me,*" and proceed in a hurried way with his work.

She was *dead!*—and he was left alone to toil, and get money, and mourn. The heart in which he had hoarded all his secrets, all his hopes, was cold; and fame was but a shadow! And so it is that all who live must wither and die away! It is a true saying, yet a wholesome moral belongs to it. The thread of life is spun; it is twisted firmly, and looks as if it would last for ever. All colors are there—the gaudy yellow and the sanguine red, and black—dark as death; yet it is cut in twain, almost before we discern the peril.

MAJESTIC OAK.

The following are the dimensions of an oak, which may be justly termed the king of the British forest

scenery. It is growing about one mile from Hemel Hempstead, Essex, the burying place of the celebrated Harvey, (who discovered the circulation of the blood.) The stem of this enormous tree is sound.—The top began to get bare about 150 years ago—the centre is pretty well clothed with foliage. It is not until you have ascended into this magnificent tree that you have a full idea of its amazing spread, or become struck with the magnitude of its limbs, on the lateral spread of which 20 or 30 people might stand without inconvenience to each other. The girth at six feet from the ground is 58 feet nine inches, principal arm 18 feet 10 inches, of the next 16 feet 9 inches, circumference of branches, 353 feet.

IMPROVEMENTS OF THE AGE.

If we look around us to discover what are the great moral improvements which principally distinguish our own age, we shall find that they consist not so much in invention as instruction; not so much in the promulgation of original knowledge, as in the diffusion among many, of that which had long been the property of a few. We presume that Jeremy Taylor entertained as clear an apprehension of the principles of toleration and religious liberty as is entertained by any one at the present day; but those principles are now understood by a thousand, where they were understood in his time by one; and the consequence of this consentaneous adoption of them is, that they are beginning to be extensively and thoroughly practised upon. Milton perceived the value of education, and its important effects on the community, as clearly as we do; but how many are there who now enjoy the privilege of abundant instruction, who, if they had lived when he lived, would not have been able to read the word of God, or to write their own names.

And that which has been so happily supplied, is still the demand. The great call of the age still continues to be for the wider dissemination of existing knowledge. The crying want of society, morally and intellectually considered, is, not for any striking discoveries from in-

dividuals, but that the multitude should be raised up to the same attainments which well instructed individuals already possess, and which have been possessed by a scattered few in almost every period of recorded time. Diffusion and dissemination, therefore, are the great designs of the age. Invention is their servant and minister. It is no vain show which is in progress. The gold of the treasury must be yet more widely thrown out among the crowd. The heaps of the granary must be yet more generously distributed among the dwellings of the poor. The time has come, when men must have the truth, and the whole truth; and they ought to have it. The old notion, that there may be one belief for the multitude, and another for the initiated, now seems to be more glaringly false and empty than ever, and should be indignantly dismissed by every honest man.

MUSIC.

Most of the pleasurable diversions have a tendency, when pursued with excessive ardor, not only to relax in a proper degree, but to enervate the mind. They indispose it for manly virtue, and introduce a tenderness of feeling ill-suited to encounter the usual asperities of common life. But the study of music, under due direction, while it sweetly soothes the sense of hearing, touches the soul, and refines its nature. Conducted by philosophy, it is able to infuse the noblest thoughts, to urge to the most animated actions, to calm the ruffled spirits, and co-operating with religion, to eradicate every malignant propensity. It is to be lamented that music, which, when properly regulated, fills the young mind with virtuous and generous sentiments, should form only an innocent pastime or polite amusement. There are some tunes which are no less adapted to excite a spirit of piety, and elevate the soul to heaven, than to soothe the ear by their simple melody.

EVENING.

The effulgence of the sun is no longer witnessed; his last rays have tinged the verdant landscape; and he has now retired beyond the western mountains.—

The moon, with majestic beauty and brightness maintains her ceaseless course, and guides the wanderer to his home.—The twinkling stars, decorating the canopy above, and sparkling with undiminished splendor, speak forth the wisdom of the great Original. All nature breathes a solemn adieu to the departing day: silence pervades the earth; and intelligent beings may now pause to contemplate, with those hallowed feelings which the auspicious period inspires, the glories of their Creator, the wisdom and beauty of all his works. This sacred hour is peculiarly adapted to awaken feelings of gratitude; to inspire the heart with holy love; to animate our hopes, and guide to virtue. Man is the only intelligent creature that inhabits the globe; the only being who can admire and love his Creator. How exalted his rank! how noble his existence!

There are moments in life, in which we are led to contemplation: there is a time, when the past is recalled; when the future is anticipated. That time is evening; when we sit by the burning taper, or when, by moonlight, we range the fertile fields.

'Oft have I paused, when ev'ning's silent hour
Was fraught with beauties seemingly divine,
To feast the soul, within her sacred bow'r,
With luxuries, she seemed to say were mine.'

Evening outvies every other hour in time. The day has passed, with all its perplexities and cares; naught presents to disturb the tranquil breast; and we are permitted to enjoy the sacred sweets which memory awakens. And though it may not always be pleasing to reflect on the past, still it is profitable. The present will be appreciated; the future prepared for. The morning and noonday of life may pass unheeded; but the evening of existence will come; and that it may beam with hope, we should improve life as it passes.

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding place. It cannot be that our life is a bubble, cast up by the ocean of eternity, to float a moment upon its waves,

and sink into nothingness. Else why is it, that the high and glorious aspirations, which leap like angels from the temple of our hearts, are for ever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars which "hold their festival around the midnight throne," are set above the grasp of our limited faculties; for ever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And finally, why is it that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and then taken from us; leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in an Alpine torrent upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades—where the stars will spread out before us like the islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings which here pass before us like shadows, will stay in our presence for ever.

THE ROSE—BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

I saw the rose, perfect in beauty; it rested gracefully upon its stalk, and its perfume filled the air. Many stopped to gaze upon it, many bowed to taste its fragrance, and its owner hung over it with delight. I passed again, and behold it was gone—its stem was leafless; its roots had withered, and the enclosure which surrounded it was broken. The spoiler had been there; he saw that many admired it; he knew it was dear to him who planted it, and beside it he had no other plant to love. Yet he snatched it secretly from the hand that cherished it; he wore it on his bosom till it hung its head and faded, and, when he saw that its glory was departed, he flung it rudely away. But it left a thorn in his bosom, and vainly did he seek to extract it; for now it pierced the spoiler in his hour of mirth. And when I saw that no man who had loved the beauty of the rose, gathered the leaves, or bound up the stalk which the hand of violence had broken, I looked earnestly at the spot where it grew, and my soul re-

ceived instruction. And I said; Let her who is full of beauty, and admiration, sitting like the queen of flowers in majesty among the daughters of women, let her watch lest vanity enter her heart, beguiling her to rest proudly upon her own strength; let her remember that she standeth upon slippery places, "and be not high minded, but fear."

EVILS.

Evils take their rank more from the temper of the mind that suffers them, than from their abstract nature. Upon a man of a hard and insensible disposition, the shafts of misfortune often fall pointless and impotent. There are persons by no means hard and insensible, who, from an elastic and sanguine turn of mind, are continually prompted to look on the fair side of things, and having suffered one fall, immediately rise again to pursue their course, with the same eagerness, the same gayety as before. On the other hand, we not unfrequently meet with persons, endowed with the most exquisite and delicious sensibility, whose minds seem almost of too fine a texture to encounter the vicissitudes of human affairs, to whom pleasure is transport, and disappointment is agony indescribable.—*Godwin.*

ABBE GUILLON.

During the massacres which took place in Paris, in the French revolution, there were two Abbé Guillons confined in the prison of the Abbaye. One of them was called into the court yard, while the ruffians were busy in assassinating their victims, and a note, containing an order of the municipality, tantamount to a reprieve, was put into his hand. After examining it minutely, he paused for a few moments, and knowing from circumstances that it was not intended for himself, he turned round to the messenger, and observing that there was another Abbé of the same name in prison, returned with a firm step and an unaltered countenance to die.

POETRY.

Written for the Monthly Repository, and Library of Entertaining Knowledge.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

"I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN, SAYING COME UP HITHER."

Ye have a land of mist and shade,
Where spectres roam at will,
Dense clouds your mountain cliffs pervade,
And damps your valleys chill;
But ne'er has midnight's wing of wo
Eclips'd our changeless ray,
"*Come hither*" if ye seek to know
The bliss of perfect day.

Doubt, like the Bohun-Upas spreads
A blight where'er ye tread,
And Hope, a wailing mourner sheds
The tear o'er harvests dead;
With us, no traitorous foe assails
When Love her home would make
In Heaven, the welcome never fails,
"*Come*" and that warmth partake.

Time revels 'mid your boasted joys,
Death dims your brightest rose,
And sin your bower of peace destroys,
Where will ye find repose?
Ye're wearied in your pilgrim-race,
Sharp thorns your path infest,
"*Come hither*,"—rise to our embrace,
And Christ shall give you rest.

'Twas thus, methought, at twilight's hour
The angel's lay came down,
Like dews upon the drooping flower
When droughts of summer frown,
How richly o'er the ambient air
Swell'd out the music free,
Oh! when the pangs of Death I bear,
Sing ye that song to me.

Written for the Monthly Repository and Library of Entertaining Knowledge.

BY REV. JOSEPH RUSLING.

REMEMBER ME WHEN THOU COMEST INTO THY KINGDOM.

Jesus permit a feeble worm
The visions of thy face to see;
And while in life's conflicting storm,
Remember me.

Let me thy gracious *image* bear,
Purge me from *all corruptions free;*
With *those* who most thy favors share
Remember me.

Whate'er will form a *holy mind,*
Goodness, and *love,* and *purity,*
With all thou can's't bestow most kind,
Remember me.

Sequestered, when I aim to bow
In audience with the *Deity,*
How sweet the moments pass, if thou
Remember me.

When in thy beauteous courts I tread
To praise, or bend the suppliant knee,
How glorious, if the Church's *Head*
Remember me!

When prest with *languishing* disease,
O! may I lean my soul on thee,
Most happy, if my Lord will please
Remember me.

Or if *recumbent o'er* the tomb,
From nature struggling to be *free,*
"When *in* thy *kingdom* thou *shalt come*
Remember me."

And far beyond, midst *scenes sublime,*
Which millions crowned enraptured see,
In that *eternal glorious clime*
Remember me.

THEY HEARD HIS WORDS WITH SCORN.

BY ALONZO LEWIS.

They heard his words with scorn, and cried, "Is this not Joseph's son?
And whence hath he the wondrous power to be some mighty one?
Are not his brethren here with us, and who hath ever seen
The day a noble deed was done by servile Nazarene?"

The humble sufferer bowed his head, and passing through the crowd,
With patience saw their scornful smiles, and heard their tauntings loud;
He saw the ox returning to his owner's nightly shed,
But found no friendly dwelling there to rest his weary head.

He passed along where Cedron's brook divides the humble vale,
And heard their sounds of revelry come down the evening gale:
He entered then a garden lone, whose gate invited there,
And kneeling spent the tedious night in solitude and prayer.—

Hark! heard ye not the dreadful cry that rent the yielding air?
And saw ye not the gathering gloom on faces of despair?
And mark ye not the astonished dead, slow-bursting from their graves,
Beneath whose feet the kindling earth heaves high like rolling waves!

And who is he on yon white horse, whose eyes are eyes of flame?
And on his head are many crowns, and on his thigh a name;
And he is clad in vesture red, dipped in his own best blood—
He *was*—the trembling nations cry—he *is* the SON OF GOD!

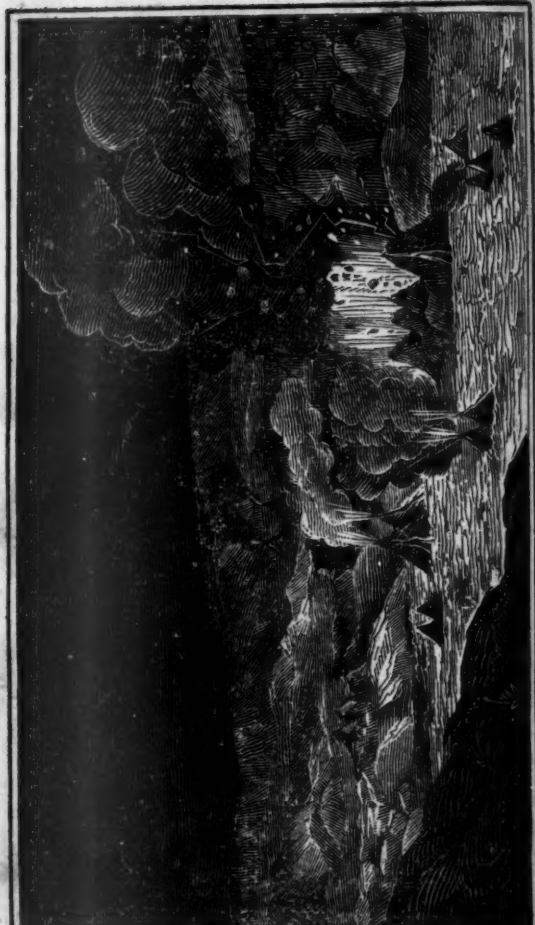
CHANGES.

The billows run along in gold
Over the yielding main,
And when upon the shore unrolled,
They gather up again,
They get themselves a different form,
These children of the wind,
And, or in sunlight, or in storm,
Leave the green land behind.

Life's billows on life's changing sea,
Come always to Death's shore,
Some with a calm content, and free,
Some with a hollow roar;
They break and are no longer seen,
Yet still defying time,
Divided, and of different mien,
They roll from clime to clime.

All water courses find the main;
The main sinks back to earth
Life settles in the grave—again,
The grave hath life and birth;
Flowers bloom about the sleeping dust,
Grass grows from scattered clay;
And thus from death the spirit must
To life find back its way.

Life hath its range eternally,
Like water, changing forms;
The mists go upward from the sea,
And gather into storms;
The dew and rain came down again,
To fresh the drooping land;
So doth this life exalt and wane,
And, alter, and expand.



CRATER OF KIRAUEA.